

## Chapter 766 Are You Naked

Once Trevor was done punishing Covington, he left Top Cloud.

On his way to the parking lot, he received a phone call.

Trevor creased his brows because he didn't know whose number it was.

"Hello? Who is this?" he asked.

To his surprise, he heard Yvonne's voice on the other end of the line.

"Trevor, it's me, Yvonne. I'm so sorry for not entertaining you properly yesterday. I want to invite you to my house today. Oh, by the way! Only the two of us will be here."

Yvonne sounded so sweet and lovable.

She was completely different from yesterday.

Trevor was shocked. He almost suspected that it was someone playing a trick on him by pretending to be Yvonne.

Falling silent, he started making conjectures.

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If it weren't a prank, it was highly possible that Yvonne knew his identity now.

And if that were the case, Covington must be the snitch.

Trevor looked back, staring at the top floor of the building behind him and feeling upset.



His guess was correct.

Covington was still shocked after knowing about Trevor's identity. He called Yvonne to complain that she gave him the wrong information, and it led to his suffering.

Yvonne ignored all of his complaints, because she was shocked by Trevor's identity, too.

If Covington weren't lying to her, then it only meant that Trevor must be very rich.

At the thought of that, other ideas sprang to Yvonne's mind.

She and Trevor had several conflicts before, and they never got along. Because of that, she disliked him.

However, this didn't prevent her from coveting his money.

Yvonne wanted to be with Trevor. To be exact, she wanted to get his money.

The Sanderson's family's wealth was enough to make her crazy.

"Trevor, come over quickly. I'll wait for you in the villa. It will be just the two of us," Yvonne said in a flirtatious voice.

Thereafter, she ended the phone call, waiting in anticipation.

Trevor rubbed his chin and pondered.

It was good that Yvonne's attitude towards him had improved. Perhaps he'd be able to gain some information on Rudolph out of her.

With that in mind, Trevor went to her villa again.

Pretty soon, he arrived at the villa.

Just as Yvonne had told him, there was nobody else in the yard.

After Trevor rang the doorbell, Yvonne spoke through the communication device at the door.

"Trevor, why don't you come straight to my bedroom on the second floor?"

Afterwards, Yvonne opened the gate of the villa using a remote control.

Trevor creased his eyebrows, wondering what was going on.

When he remembered the photo he saw in Yvonne's bedroom, he figured this would be a good opportunity to ask her some questions.

After pondering for a moment, Trevor went to the bedroom that she mentioned.

Even though he was mentally prepared, he was still shocked at what he saw when he opened the door.



Yvonne's bedroom was a mess. Clearly, she didn't tidy up on purpose.

Sexy underwear was scattered on the bed, and there was a piece of lace underwear at the foot of the bed. Aside from that, there was a sexy silk nightdress hanging on the hallstand.

Her black silk stockings were exposed beneath the quilt, invoking arousing thoughts.

"Trevor, you're finally here!"

Yvonne pretended to be drowsy, looking quite enchanting.

Any man would easily fall head over heels for her.

She took out her arms from beneath the quilt and propped herself up. The quilt slowly slipped down from her body, revealing her plump chest.

Trevor was startled. He wondered if Yvonne was sleeping naked.

"Hold it! Are you naked?" Trevor asked, looking away out of politeness.

However, Yvonne didn't look embarrassed. She chuckled and said, "Trevor, look at all the underwear in the room. Which one would you like me to wear?"